From High-Class Music to Irish Farce-Theater-Goers Can Make Their Choice.

A Brilliant Company of Singers, Herrmann the Prestigidateur, Melodrama and Rollicking Fun Figure in the Attractions.

That Herrmann is the most skillful and mysti-Tying of all the prestidigitateurs is conceded by all who are familiar with the celebrities who have adopted this profession as a means of entertaining the "dear public." Novelty and originality are the chief characteristics of his performances, and he has maintained his hold on popular favor, and in fact becomes a stronger attraction every year, because he always gives something new and entertaining. Wherever he plays he is greeted by large audiences, and his engagements are events that please the people as well as the local managers, who derive substantial financial results from them. Herrmann's annual engagement here will be played at the Grand Opera-house, the first part of this week, opening to-morrow night, and the advance sale, which has already begun, indicates an unusual interest in it. With Herrmann is his wife, who assists materially in his entertainments, and D'Alvini, the Hindoo juggler and equilibrist, who is a wonder in his way. Among the special features announced for the entertainment are his expose of humbug spiritualism, a solution of the tricks of the fraudulent socalled mediums, his marvelous "Black Art,"

which was seen here last year, but which has been greatly elaborated and made? more wonderful since All the tricks, effects, illusions and mechanical devices he introduces are new. There is a sort of fascination about a magician's entertainment that attracts all classes, and Herrmann is the greatest of them all in this line of entertainment. He will give a change of bill at the various performances. Herrmann will give "Cremation," the great European mystery, at his various performances hera. It is said to be the most wonderful thing of the kind ever seen, and it requires a car-load of scenery and mechanism to present it.

week, but will open on Thursday night with the popular Irish comedians, Barry and Fay, as the estraction for the rest of the week, when they will present "McKenna's Flirtation," which met with such favor here last season. This time they come with a cast of people all of whom are well up in their respective parts, while they themselves have become accustomed to their impersonations, to which they have added any amount of new business. The play of "McKen-na's Flirtation" is not a musical farce, although there is considerable bright farcical work and sparkling music in its rendering; but, on the contrary, a clean, clear-cut comedy-drams, new in situations and told in the most delightful Irish brogue. Barry will be seen in a rough and ready role, full of brusque and broad Irish humor, while Fay will shine in the role of the more polished and conservative would be Irish gentleman. Both impersonations are irresisti-bly funny and entertaining.

The attraction at the Park Theater all this week, beginning with the matinee to-morrow afternoon, will be "The Scarlet IX," a sensational comedy-drama, which is new to the stage this season, but has made a decided hit in the popular-priced houses in which it has been presented. The scenes are located in Mexico, and the controlling point of interest is the ownership and possession of a rich Mexican mine. The Scarlet IX are a band of brigands, who do all kinds of deviltry. The play is full of stirring incidents, which keep an audience interested to the end. The performance is interspersed with a plenitude of new music, new songs, dances, etc. Among the many talented mem-bers of the company will be found Mr. Joseph Doner, who is a brother of John Gilbert, of "Natural Gas" fame. Mr. James Maas, a comedian, who is well known here as elsewhere, and others equally as capable. Special scenery and new mechanical effects will be employed in giving the play a proper presentation at the Park.

On Wednesday evening of this week, at Tomlinson Hall, the public is promised an unusually strong musical attraction in the concert to be given by the well-known and popular concert-singer, Miss Emma Juch; the equally noted pianist, Mme. Teresa Carreno; Leopold Lichtenburg, a violinist who has achieved fame and Miss Hope Glenn, who gained popularity while in the Nilsson Concert Company. Individually the members of the organization are of national reputation, and as a combination the elaim is made that it is the strongest ever brought together for concert purposes. As a singer, Miss Juch is known to every music lover in the country, while the general public is quite familiar with her great success in past few years. She was leading soprano of the American and National opera companies, was with the

Theo. Thomas Concert Company, and during the Wagner concert tour she shared the honors with Materna and Nilsson. She also was a member of Col. Mapleson's Italian opera troupe at one time, and has since appeared with other fine organizations. Mme Carreno has been a noted plantst since she was twelve years of age, and is new an artist of fine talent. She has not been seen here for quite a while. She was once with Di Murska, and later with Wilhelmj. She has been accorded much applause wherever she has appeared, and the press has ranked her among the greatest planists of the present time. Mr. Lichtenberg, the only male member of the company, is a violinist who is well known. Though still young, he has acquired a brilliant reputa-tion. He, too, has been with Theo. Thomas, making a tour with that director's orchestra. His success has been no less marked than the other members of this company. Miss Glenn made her reputation principally with the Nilsson Concert Company. She is a fine contralto singer. The combination, as a whole, is a fine one.

The managers of the Eden Musee have two very 'big" things announced as special attractions this week. One is "the biggest snake on earth," a reptilian monster that is on terms of loving intimacy with Mrs. William Doris, who exhibits it. It is over twenty feet long, and Mrs. Doris appears to enjoy its company. Besides it, Big Eliza will remain another week, together with Barnello, who does a wonderful act with fire; the Fiji Princess and her family, and other attractions. The Musee is open from noon to 11 P. M. daily, and the admission is but 10

Gossip of the Stage. Mr. Chas. H. Hoyt is at work on another skit, and it is said that he will call it "A Singed Cat." Herrmann's expose of humbug Spiritualism, which he gives in his entertainments, is one of the most amusing things on the stage.

Miss Ethel Sprague, daughter of Kate Chase Sprague, will go upon the professional stage when she has completed a two-years' course of

Berry & Fay had a new play written for them last summer, but "McKenna's Flirtation" continges to draw such large audiences that they

The Park Theater is now lighted inside and out by the Jenny incandescent electric light and the result is a very brilliant illumination. It is

The greatest farce-comedy hit known for years, "Zig-Zag," has been secured by Manager Dickson for the Grand, the first part of next week. The theaters in other cities have been too small to accommodate the crowds who come to see it. It has been suggested that the combination of Booth and Barrett in tracedy might well be fol-lowed by that of Jefferson and Florence in comedy. It is a matter the comedians have already begun to think about, and it is likely to be followed up by something more than talk.

Mr. E. H. Sothern and the original company now playing at the Lyceum Theater, New York, in "Lord Chumley," which has been running for six months there, will appear here in that play the 17th, 18th and 19th inst. at the Grand. The attraction is the best one now in New York. Hanager Dickson recently are the New York
Casino company in Gilbert and Sullivan's new
overs, "Yeoman of the Guard;" Robert Downing in "The Gladiator," Rosina Vokes and her
Pittsb logish comedy company, Rice & Dixey's "Pearl of Pokin," and the New York Lyceum

Theater company in "The Wife." William H. Crane will next season have an elaborate revival of "King Henry IV," in which he will play Falstaff. Besides that revival Mr. Crane will also do Falstaff in "The Merry Wives of Windsor." In addition, he has a contract with D. D. Lloyd for the latter to write a comwith D. D. Lloyd for the latter to write a comwory bandsome silver stopper which, when removed, formed a gold-lined drinking cup. The
flask, of course, is to be carried when traveling

toners. A heavily chased silver flask and a
silk is deposited is used for the back of notes,
and the threads are so deeply imbedded as to remain permanently fixed. Each sheet is regisflask, of course, is to be carried when traveling

tered as soon as it is made.

contract-for a comedy by Jessop and Town-

Mary Anderson is playing to about \$2,000 a night at Palmer's Theater, running away shead of Booth and Barrett's businesslat the Fifthavenue, which is about \$1,720 each performance, both paving raised the price of admission. The London Gaiety Company, at regular prices, are playing to average receipts of \$1,200, and "Sweet Lavender," at the Little Lyceum, to \$800.

Mary Anderson is at last to have a dangerous rival in the person of a fair Australian, whose name is Essie Jenyns. This new star is just leaving her native country for England, where she will attempt the roles of the divine Mary. The colonists at her home assert that Miss Jenyns is lovelier and eleverer than the American actress, and she is expected to take the mother country by storm.

Ada Rehan, of the Daly company, got her stage name through carelessness in writing. She is the daughter of a hard working small contractor in New York city, whose family name is Crehan. She used to sign her name so awkwardly that her first manager thought it was Ada C. Reban. It so appeared on the bills, and so she has been content to let it be. The charming actress is by no means ashamed, by the way, to own that she is Irish.

The war has begun on ladies high hats at the theaters. Boston has set the example and New York will soon follow. The ladies of the Hub have retreated out of the dilemma gracefully by adopting theater caps or scarfs that can be easily carried in the hand or the pocket, and take up no more space than a handkerchief. They can be adjusted in the lobby or after sitting down. Escorts are not afraid to carry the caps, as it doesn't hart them to be crushed. Dainty scarfs of cashmers of some soft and becoming tint, with ruffles or spanish lace about the face, are the most popular.

Fanny Davenport was unwise enough to take exception to a magnificent physique, fearing the robustness of her figure would overcome her artistic symmetry. The Banting system was adopted, and, after a siege of pickles, limes, hot bathing, continuous exercise and uninterrupted sleep, together with a large expenditure of money, her flesh went down, and so did her health. Now she suffers from reaction, and travels with a physician. When any one asks the charming Fedora for a cure for this, that or the other fit of indisposition, "Don't Bant" is the headline of her prescription.

ODDITIES OF ALL KINDS.

It is said that the prairie dogs come into Osage City, Kan., and sit around in the backdoor yard until the housewives shake out the table cloths.

While searching through his father's effects English's will be closed the first part of this | Ticket Agent Moffett, of Knoxville, Tenn., found a gourd over one hundred years old. It contained many old papers, among them a note from Davy Crockett, payable to William Moffett, for 1 shilling and 3 pence for a barrel of whisky and a keg of cider.

Nevada ranchmen are bringing in wagon loads of potatoes, the average of which would take first premiums anywhere but in the regions of the great basin. In the great plateau regions, at an elevation of from 3,000 to 5,000 feet above the level of the sea, the potato appears to be as much at home as where it is indigenous in the upper valleys of the Andes.

An ingenious chicken raiser near Pomona, Cal., has devised a way of preventing chickens from scratching up his garden. He crosses the long-legged brahmas with the short-legged bantams, and the result is a new breed of fowls with one long leg and one short leg. When they raise either leg to scratch they lose their balance and come to grief. After a few demoralizing attempts they desist.

D. F. McClatchy. of Marietta, Ga., missed a fine cow the other day. The surrounding woods and fields were searched for two days without avail. Finally an old colored man found the missing animal in the top story of the college building, whither she had climbed up a narrow, winding stairway. She has since then refused to associate with the other cows of the village, doubtless feeling proud of the fact that she has been to college.

John Harris, a Waco, Tex., boy, started from Senator Richard Coke's farm, below Waco, on the Brazos, on horseback, carrying a quarter of beef, intending to deliver it at a point on the other side of the river. After he reached the wildest of the route the wolves attracted by the smell of fresh meat, gave chase, and the boy was compelled to drop the beef to save himself. After eating the meat they pursued the boy again, but having a fleet horse he escaped.

A Mobile paper incites people thereabouts to set up crab farms as a source of revenue, and shows that it is both possible and profitable by reference to the animal's history. Four times in the year does he shed his shell to grow a bigger one, and while the new one is hardening he is that morsel for gourmets the soft-shell. The plan is to inclose reaches of sandy beach with a tight fence higher than high tide. They will put into this all crabs when caught, and market them when just at the right season.

Mrs. Olive Thorne Miller, who makes her home in Brooklyn, has her study filled with birds of all sorts and kinds. They are not kept in cages, but are allowed to fly about at will, and they may perch on her chair or on her shoulder without fear of being scared away. For eight months out of the twelve Mrs. Miller lives in this aviary; then she opens the windows and sets the prisoners free. As they hop and fly about her from day to day she takes notes on their habits. A notebook is devoted to each bird.

A party of prospectors, headed by McDonald, the half-breed, who induced the Flathead Indians to divulge a long-kept secret as to the location of some remarkably rich mines in the Blackfoot country, while clambering over the deep mountain sides were horrified to find the skeletons of two white men. One had a bullethole through his forenead, and both had evidently been killed by hostile Indians. Beside the skeleton lay a small pile of quartz. It is supposed they were the first prospectors and pioneers of the Blackfoot hills, and for years had lain on the hills.

The surveying ship Egeria, of the British navy, which has been sounding about the Friendly islands, has found two new great depths, one of 4,295 fathoms and the other 4,430 fathoms-about five miles. They are in latitude 24 degrees south, longitude 175 west. These are more than a thousand fathoms greater than any other depths known in the southern hemisphere, and are only exceeded in three spots in the world. These are 4,655 fathoms, off the northeast coast of Japan, found by the United States ship Tuscarora; 4,475 fathoms, south of the Ladrone islands, discovered by H. M. S. Challenger, and 4,561 fathoms, north of Porto Rico, discovered by the United States ship

The Siamese ape is stated to be in great request among Siamese merchants as a cashier in their counting-houses. Vast quantities of base coin obtain circulation in Siam, and the faculty of discriminating between good money and bad would appear to be possessed by these gifted monkeys in such an extraordinary degree of development that no human being, however carefully trained, can compete with them. The each coin presented to him in business payments, and tests it with grave deliberation. His method of testing is regarded in commercial circles as infallible; and, as a matter of fact, his decision is uniformly accepted by all parties interested in the transaction.

A burglar entered a house at Waterford, Ireland, a couple of weeks ago, and after purloining everything he could find he pre pared to remove a large photographic camera that was standing on a table. In some way he touched off a magnesium flash-light attachment that was part of the machine, and fled precipitately when the thing flared up. The pext day it was found that the camera had taken the photograph of the burglar. The negative was placed in the hands of the police, and by its aid they quickly nabbed their man. It shows the burglar with a jimmy in one hand and a box containing jewelry under his arm, while he carried a sack over his shoulder with valuable pieces of plate, books, etc., and was gazing at the flash light in open-mouthed amazement.

Some Strange Things in Numbers.

"Here is a curious study in figures," said the expert accountant. Multiply the figures 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 by 45 and we get this result 5,565,555,505. Reverse the figures thus: 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 and use the same multiplier, and we get another curious string, as follows: 444,-444,445. Take the same figures as a multiplicand and reversing the figures 45-54-we get an equal curious result: 6,666,666,606. Again reversing the multiplicand and using the same multiplier, makes the sum total all 3's except the first and last figures, to wit: 5,333,333,334. You will perceive that the first and last figures put together make 54-the multiplier. Take the half of 54-27-or reverse 2 and 7 and use it as the multiplier and the results will be just as astonishing-ali 6's or 1's. There is a witchery Among the important engagements made by in these figures that I can't understand; can

To Other Girls' Brothers. Pittsburg Chronicle. Christmas presents most appropriate for

or when on bunting expeditions, or even carried openly and above board as a fulfillment of an "election bet," and filled with nice cold spring water or Old Monongahela. Perhaps. Agentleman's traveling satchel, worth from \$16 to \$40. is a most complete arrangement. The satched is of alligator skin, and the interior is neatly arranged in compartments for shaving and toilet apparatus. These compartments are separate from the satchel proper and will be found a needed luxury.

The Law of Vicarious Sacrifice.

Twas in a beating, blinding rain, And chilly wintry air, As o er the steel-clad track our train

Swept o'er the Delaware. With mind entranced, as if in dream, I looked out on the night; And on the stream, 'mid lightning's gleam,

I saw a wondrous sight. 'Twas but a glimpse and the train rushed on, O'er plain and rolling hill. But thro' the night, till morning dawn,

The river, as in days of yore, Seemed militant again-All covered o'er, from shore to shore, With regiments of men. Here, some their lines essayed to form, There, some were crossing o'er,

The vision lingered still.

And some stood facing wind and storm, Upon the further shore. When all had crossed, my heart beat warm, As filing, one by one,

I saw them, each salute a form I knew was Washington! O brave and gallant men of old Who trod the thorny way, Endured the heat and winter's cold To bring a brighter day.

That shut out moon and star, Ye crossed the river with frozen feet, We cross in palace car! How strange that ye should grasp the sword

At Bunker's bloody steep, And freeze at Trenton's icy ford, And we the fruit should reap! That ye should sow in blood and tears, Yet by decree of fate,

'Mid blinding snow and stinging sleet

For us, in the long after years, The seed should germinate. 'Tis nature's law; we have no joy But comes from others' pain; In death of self, the soul's alloy, Immortal life we gain. 'Mid blinding snow and stinging sleet

That shut out moon and star,

Ye crossed the river with frozen feet, We cross in palace car. -Henry B. hibben, Chaplain United States Navy, in Army and Navy Register.

At a Reading. The spare Professor, grave and bald, Began his paper. It was called, I think, "A Brief Historic Glance At Russia, Germany and France.' A glance, but to my best belief Twas almost anything but brief-A wide survey, in which the earth Was seen before mankind had birth; Strange monsters basked them in the sun, Behemoth, armored glyptodon, And in the dawn's unpracticed ray The transient dodo winged its way; Then, by degrees, through silt and slough, We reached Berlin-I don't know how. The good Professor's monotone Had turned me into senseless stone Instanter, but that near me sat Hypatia in her new spring hat, Blue-eyed, intent, with lips whose bloom Lighted the heavy-curtained room. Hypatia-ah, what lovely things Are fashioned out of eighteen springs-At first, in sums of this amount, The eighteen winters do not count. Just as my eyes were growing dim With heaviness, I saw that slim, Erect, elastic figure there, Like a pond-lily taking air. She looked so fresh, so wise, so neat, So altogether crisp and sweet, I quite forgot what Bismarck said, And why the Emperor shook his head, And how it was Von Moltke's frown Cost France another frontier town. The only facts I took away From the Professor's theme that day Were these: A forehead broad and low, Such as the antique sculptures show; A chin to Greek perfection true; Eyes of Astarte's tender blue; A high complexion without fleck

Or flaw, and curls about her neck. -Thomas Bailey Aldrich, in December Harper's. Written for the Sunday Journal.

December. When down the whitening intervale, As one who seeks the holy grail, December rides the rising gale Like human souls in quest of gold, More cruel grown as men grow oid The nights grow pitiless and cold.

Cold-as when age has chilled the blood, Instead of flowers life's path is strewed With sharp thorns of ingratitude, And in the hollows of the hills The icy breath of winter chills The pulse beats of the rippling rills.

Now fades the last long streak of light Where blackbirds wheel their weary flight Athwart the crimson rim of night, And still as are the steps of death, While love delays the fleeting breath

The snow-flakes shroud the darkling heath.

Through crumbling lattices of vines Like Elfland bugles, turns and winds The requiem of the moaning pines; Gone are the sounds that summer knew, And in their stead the night winds woo The lonely owl's "too-whit, too-whoo."

O fateful bird-imprisoned soul; For whom the circling seasons roll Thro' darkness to their final goal, By thy wierd voice give us to know To what mysterious fate we go In time's portentous overthrow. -Edwin S. Hopkins.

Written for the Sunday Journal. Suggested by a Flight of Wild Fowl. As when across the clear blue sky we see A wedge of south-bound fowl pass silently, Clean-cut black cameos on pale blue ground-Slow cleaving the aerial depths profound, Toward lands of endless summer, deathless song, So, clear against life's sky, with vision strong, Bent on a purpose far beyond our ken; Cleaving their way through earth's dull apathy They show against life's clear monotony, And seek a goal beyond the sight of men. While we stand here below and gaze at them. Nor we, nor they, their destination see; Yet filled with faith, a hope of things to be. Disdaining thought of world so far below; In purpose fixed, and strong of will they go, And sometime they will find a resting place, Honor, reward and fullness of all grace.

Will She?

For He who cares for flight and fall of bird.

Will watch o'er these, whose cry is not unheard.

Won't it be funny when women vote If they act as silly as the men! The barrels of flour they'll have to "tote," The wheelbarrows they'll trundle then. Will she pay her bills like a little man, Or hedge with a pretty pink-hued note?
Will it be a game of catch-as-catch-can
When women vote?

Won't it be funny to have it said Of some political sweet girl-bride: "She's actually gone and shaved her head-Made a bet on the losing side."
Will they bet their boots and their chewing-gum And the pretty bonnets on which they dote? Will we think the millennium has come When women vote?

-Detroit Free Press.

Tell Me Some Way. Oh, you who love me not, tell me some way Whereby I may forget you for a space; Nay clean forget you and your lovely face—Yet well I know how vain this prayer I pray.
All weathers hold you. Can I make the May Forbid her boughs blow white in every place? Or rob June of her roses that come apace! Cheat of their charm the elder months and gray! Aye, were you dead, you could not be forgot; So sparse the bloom along the lanes would be; Such sweetness out the briery hedges fled; My tears would fall that you had loved me not; And bitterer tears that you had gone from me; Living you break my heart, so would you dead!

> -Lizette Reese, in Scribner's. Be Kind to Thyself.

Comes the message from above "As thyself, thy neighbor love," With myself so vexed I grow-Of my weakness weary so, Easier may I tolerate My neighbor than myself not hate. Take not part of thee for whole.

Thou art neighbor to thy soul: The ray from heaven that gilds the clod Love thou, for it comes from God. Bear thou with thy human clay Lest thou miss the heaven-sent ray. -E. S. Martin in Scribner's.

Silk Threads in Bank Notes.

Behoboth's Sunday Journal. The paper on which bank notes are printed is called "distinctive paper," being used exclusive-ly by the government for the printing of bonds and current notes. The mills where it is manufactured are at Glen Falls, Chester county, Pennsylvania. An agent of the Treasury De-partment receives the paper direct from the hands of the manufacturer, and every precaution is observed in order to prevent any loss. Short scraps of red silk are mixed with the liquid pulp in an engine. The finished material gentlemen scarce need the amount of deep cogi- is conducted to a wire cloth without passing tation, for they are numerous and pretty, and a through any screens, which might retain the great number of them are found in silver, which | silken threads. An arrangement above the wire comes embossed, engraved and enameled. Shav- cloth scatters a shower of fine scraps of blue ing sets, manieure sets, flasks or "canteens," silk thread, which falls upon the paper while it silver-handled brushes, combs, mirrors and hur- is being formed. The side on which the blue toners. A heavily chased silver flask and a silk is deposited is used for the back of notes,

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Desperation.

Philadelphia Record. Miss Westend (confidentially)-Mr. Saphead prosposed to me last night. Rival Belle-Did he? When I refused him in the afternoon he said he was going to do something desparate.

Juvenile Gastronomy.

Time. Johnnie-Mamma, please give me another Mamma-Another! Haven't you eaten too Johnnie-No. I only had fourteen.

A Hardship.

Minister-You don't look at all well this morn-

Uncle Rastus-No, sab, I'se feelin' de want ob sleep; we's gwine ter hab chicken to-day fer dirner; 'twas nigh on to 2 o'clock dat dem chickens

The Epoch.

ing. Uncle Rastus.

Philadelphia Record.

was delibered.

Naughty but Nice. Youth's Companion. A little girl spent the afternoon at her grandmother's. When she came home her mother asked: "Have you been a good girl, dear?" "Not so very," answered the truthful little

one, "but, oh, I've had lots of fun." How to Economize.

Philadelphian-My dear, everything has gone wrong, and my income has suddenly dropped from \$10,000 a year to \$1,000. How under heaven can we live on that? Practical Wife-Essily enough, my dear. Do not worry. We'll stop burning gas and use

Of Course He Did. Harper's Bazzar.

"It's a beautiful day for a walk," she said, looking out of the window. "Indeed it is," he said, doing likewise. "Would you like to take a walk!" she contin-

"Above all things." "Then why don't you?"

Boston Style.

"Mother, I wish you would request Ralph Waldo to cease singing." "What is be singing, Minerva, that you dis like so much?" "He is singing a low song, in which one Johnny-presumably Jonathan-is requested to proaure his fowling-piece, with a reiteration of the last clause.

A Foolish Question.

av our prayers?

The Epoch. Old Philadelphian (out for the morning air, kindly)-Well, my young woman, I see you're scrubbing down the steps. Young Woman-Yis, sorr (aside to her companion.) Do yez moinde that, Bridget; he axes if we be's scrubbin' down the steps; do you

A Reward of Merit.

s'pose the old Broadbrim thinks we be a sayin

Bank-teller-Will you take it as presumption, madam, if I offer you these few roses? Miss Caramelia Goldust-I don't know vou. Bank-teller-I am aware of that; but you are the only woman in the history of this bank who

ever indorsed a check on the right end. She Got There, Anyhow.

Chicago Tribune. She was a little cross-eyed woman, and she had stood up in a street-car and clung to a strap till she was tired. Suddenly she spoke: "Thank you sir. Since you kindly offer me a seat I will take it." Six men looked up. Each one of the six

thought she was staring at himself, and she took her choice of the six seats instantly placed at her disposal. Wonderful is the power of the human eye when it happens to be a little askew.

Literary Cultivation. "Oh, Mrs. Watts, you should join our literary society."

"Yes, indeed! We study and learn so much. Last meeting we took up Carlyle's quarrels with "It must have been interesting."

"Very. Next meeting we shall investigate the private life of Gothe and his love affairs." "How instructive!" "Yes, and we have found out everything about Poe's dissipation and disreputable conduct, and purpose soon to thoroughly investigate the im-

moral actions of Voltaire." "Indeed!" "Oh, there's nothing like a literary society to increase one's culture. You ought to join!"

Couldn't Play It On the Street Boys.

Boston Transcript. Deacon Goode was addressing a gathering of street boys, and in order to inculcate the duty of unselfishness he told about a nice little lad who had been given 10 cents to spend for candy, but who gave it to a poor man in the street. He concluded by asking, "And what do you think of that, boys!

"I say, mister," asked one of the boys, "did the cove wot got the blunt take on awful and

THE WONDERFUL CARLSBAD SPRINGS.

An Eminent Physician Reads a Paper of Great Interest Before the International Medical Congress.

At the Ninth International Medical Congress, Dr. A. L. A. Toboldt, of the University of Pennsylvania, read a paper stating that out of thirty cases treated with Carlsbad Water and the Powder Carlsbad Sprudel Salt for chronic constipation, hypochondria, disease of the liver and kidneys, jaundice, adiposis, diabetes, dropsy from valvular neart disease, dyspepsia, catarrhal inflammation of the stomach, ulcer of the stomach or spleen, children with marasmus, gout, rheumatism of the joints, gravel, etc., twenty-six were entirely cured, three much improved, and one not treated long enough. Average time of treatment, four weeks. The Doctor claims, in conclusion of his paper, that the Carlsbad Mineral Water, as exported by the city of Carlsbad, being the natural product, is much to be preferred, where the quantity of water is no objection, particularly in diseases of the stomach. Whenever the quantity of water cannot be taken the Powder Carlsbad Sprudel Salt (genuine imported) will answer equally as well. He states that the effect of the Water and Powder Sprudel Salt is to be relied upon, independently of any adjuncts of treatment, such as diet and exercise, etc. "My experi-ence with the genuine imported Carlsbad Salt in pow-der form has been such that I may truly say that no remedy which I have employed, has given me as much pleasure and profit as this particular one." The dose of Salt is a teaspoonful three times a day dissolved in water. The GENUINE article is bottled under the supervision of the city of Carlsbad, and has the seal of the city, and the signature of Eisner & Mendelson Co. on the neck of every bottle. All others are worthless imitations. The genuine is never sold in bulk. Dr. Toboldt's paper and table of cases mailed to any address upon application to the agents of the Carlsbad Spring, Eisner & Mendelson Company, 6 Barclay Street, New York. For sale by all druggists. The genuine Johann Hoff's Mait Extract has the signature of "JOHANN HOFF" and "MORITZ EISNER," on the neck of every bottle. It is the best nutritive tonic in convalescence, dyspepsia, for the

AMUSEMENTS.

weak and debilitated. Beware of imitations. Eis-

NER & MENDELSON Co. Sole Agents. For sale by

Y. M. C. A. LECTURE COURSE WEDNESDAY, Dec. 5,

Mr. GEO. W. CABLE Will read his new story, GRANDE POINTE.

ADMISSION-50 cents. Reserved seats without extra charge, three days in advance. Course Tickets-\$1.

DECEMBER 15,

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Dec. 6, 7 and 8; and CHIMES OF NORMANDY, Given by the Indianapolis Railroad Clerks' Associa-

roles and a chorus that has never been surpassed in General Admission-50c; reserved seats, 25c extra. Sale of reserved seats will commence at the boxoffice Monday morning, December 3.

tion, with many of our finest singers in the leading

AMUSICMENTS.

Three Nights Only, Beginning MONDAY, Dec. 3,

The incomparable Prestidigstator, Illusionist and Humorist, the only and original

Assisted by MME. HERRMANN and the brilliant Fantaiseste D'ALVINI, in a repertoire of sensations,

Including the MYSTERY OF MAGIC, the BLACK ART, HUMBUG SPIRITUALISM EXPOSED, THE DREAM VISION and a HUNDRED OTHER NEW FEATURES. THE GREAT EUROPEAN SENSATION,

Necessitating a car-load of special scenery and mech-

"YOURS FOREVER, MARY ELLEN BYAN." THE COMEDIANS.

In their Latest and Greatest Success. Supported by the Strongest Comedy Company trans-

ing. Pretty Girls, New Songs, Catchy Music, Pres Dances, Ludierous Situations, Magnificent Seware

YOU WILL LAUGH. YOU CAN'T HELP IT

Regular prices. Seats on sale Tuesday.

AFTERNOONS AND EVENINGS.

Coming-The Funniest Show ever seen-"ZIG-ZAG."

THE GREAT SENSATIONAL ROMANTIC COMEDY-DRAMA,

Presented by JAMES MAAS and a great Company, with New Scenery and Effects, New Songs. New Dances and New Specialties.

REGULAR PRICES-Nights: 10, 20 and 30 cents. Matinees: 10 and 20 cents.

GREAT CURIOSITIES FOR THIS WEEK! BIGGEST SNAKE on EARTH



A MONSTER THIRTY FEET LONG

He is bigger than a Telegraph Pole, and could swallow an Ice-wagon. Don't fail to see him! One more week of BIG ELIZA, the FIJI PRINCESS and her family, Barnello, the Human Volcano, ADMISSION ONLY 10 cents. Open Daily from 12 M. to 11 P. M.

GRAND \$50,000 SLAUGHTER SALE. \$50,000

-AT THE

tell as how his wife and six children was starving?" "Yes," said the deacon, "I think he did." "Well, then," continued the spokesman, "we thinks as how that nice little boy was jolly green. Sneak McGuffin couldn't play it on any of us fellers." The continued the spokesman, "we thinks as how that nice little boy was jolly green. Sneak McGuffin couldn't play it on any of us fellers." The continued the spokesman, "we thinks as how that nice little boy was jolly green. Sneak McGuffin couldn't play it on any of us fellers."

24 West Washington St.

All the Boots, all the Shoes, all the Slippers, all the Rubbers, all the stock of whatever kind or description now contained in our building at 24 West Washington Street will to-morrow be subject to the great-

est cut-price sale ever started or inaugurated in this city. Without regard to first cost or care for profit, we propose turning into cash every pair of shoes we possibly can before Jan. 1, 1889.

No Man, Woman or Child in Indianapolis

Can get along without Shoes, and Shoes cost money. Buy at the right time and at the right place. At the sale beginning to-morrow we will sell our regular \$2 Shoes at \$1.15. \$2.50 Shoes at \$1.37. \$2.75 Shoes at \$1.50, etc., etc., etc. All goods going at half value.

DAYS OF INDISCRIMINATE

8 kinds of Men's Workinging Shoes, valued at \$1.50..........

be Subject to Similar Discounts. Shoes Will

CHICAGO SHOE 24 WEST WASH- INGTON ST. CHAS, MAYER.